

THE



SCOURGE.

By TIM TOUCHSTONE, Esq.

No 1]

WEAK MEN DEMAND OUR PITY—BAD MEN DESERVE OUR STRIPES.—TOUCH.

[Vol. I.

BOSTON,
Saturday, August 10, 1811.

Second Edition.

TERMS OF THE SCOURGE.

I. *The Scourge* will be published as often as once every week; notice of the day will be given in the newspapers.

II. It is proposed that the numbers of this paper be sold separately, to the inhabitants of this town, at ten cents each, unless any gentlemen, for encouragement, are willing to subscribe, and pay one dollar and fifty cents, and be entitled to twenty-six numbers.

III. Subscribers in the country must pay in advance.

ADDRESS.

THE EDITOR begs leave to introduce his *Scourge* to a discerning and patriotic Public; with a hope that it will be found, even in its first efforts, to do much good, and deserve liberal support.

He does not consider it indispensibly necessary to detail every reason that urged him to raise up his *Scourge*—nor that he should promise to do beyond that which he could manifestly make appear:—As to his motives, he need only say—in the language of the patriot PICKERING, “Justice is my object, and Truth my guide; and wherever she points the way, I shall not fear to go.”

The political situation of this country and of this commonwealth in particular;—the conduct of our national and state rulers; and the lies and intrigues of our leading democrats—will form the principal subjects of the *Scourge*—and, as with energy was observed by a celebrated writer,

“What I know to be true, that will I declare;—and what I feel to be my duty to represent, that will I have the boldness to publish.”

The Editor anticipates much assistance from able pens in enabling him to expose, to merited ridicule and contempt, the wicked, and but too often successful arts, of our leading democrats,

“Whose fetid breath

“Rides on pestiferous winds, and doth

“Belie all Truth and Patriotism.”

And in performing this duty, the Editor will not of himself, and he expects his correspondents will not, do otherwise than “SPEAK HOME—since not the general tongue.”

Democracy opens a wide field for Satire; yet the Editor of the *Scourge* feels it will be a Herculean task to touch her sensibilities so to the quick, as to make her either blush with shame, or retract her errors. The attempt, however, shall be made.—The gantlet of defiance has been thrown at us;—we take it up, and declare, that we shall neither ASK, RECEIVE, NOR GIVE QUARTERS.

TIM TOUCHSTONE.

A DIALOGUE.

“TICKLE ME, AND I’LL TICKLE YOU.”

Governor. I am in distress for money.

Lt. Gov. So am I!

Gov. You! a man worth three millions, and yet in want of money!

Lt. Gov. Yes!—Look here—I have much of my property in France, and I expect to lose not only all that there, but a great amount in insurance here. But pray tell me why you want money?

Gov. Because I have been very industrious, and frugal, and, in short, because I have given all my life to the public service without receiving a single cent for it!

Lt. Gov. Most disinterested patriot!

Gov. Most noble and learned friend! let us embrace—and now for a fraternal hug

Lt. Gov. There is one way in which I can oblige you with money, if in return you will oblige me (and our party.)

Gov. As how? Speak out—I’m all trepidation.

Lt. Gov. Blackguard and turn out all the feds that speak against your “supercincent” Bonaparte, and exalt this Robber as a man of honor—so that, peradventure when he shall read our speech, and hear of our praises, and learn our anger against his opponents, he will be so far quizzed as to restore my property—that’s all! Thus you may be obliged with my money, (on mortgages) and I with your slang for my benefit with that d—d scoundrel.

Gov. Done! shake hands!—and now suppose after all, the Robber, will not deliver up, and you lose by insurance—what then!

Lt. Gov. What then! Zounds, Sir—I shall be again reduced to a poor, poor Cocker—a poor, poor, poor robbing niny! O dear!

Gov. And what will then become of me and my mortgages, and my hold on the fat office, and—

Lt. Gov. Go to the devil!

Gov. O! I see we are in the fair road to that fiend, —and of being not only Bankrupts in Fortune, but in Character! [Exit, different ways, sobbing.]

A DEMOCRATIC FOLLOWER OF WASHINGTON.

The French Chronicle says, that Mr. Gannet, clerk of the court of sessions, member of congress, and one of Bony’s legion of honor, &c. was first a federalist; but this is harder to prove, than that he was, first of all, a notorious thief; for it is well known by many, that he was frequently detected in pilfering, and other felonious practices, when he was at college. He probably might have called himself a federalist, but federalists with such accomplishments as he possessed, were not considered as fit candidates for offices, when STRONG and GOR had the disposal of them;—as he well knew this, it is presumed he thought, the most expeditious and successful method, to work himself into office, was to call himself a democrat, a lover of the French, and a destroyer of commerce; in which he was not disappointed, for he no sooner declared himself ready to assist the workers of darkness, than the democrats placed him a situation to embezzle the public money, after the manner of Skinner, Bidwell, Brown, &c.

PUBLIC UTILITY.

Any person who understands the construction and management of telegraphs, will find employment by applying at the head quarters of democracy, as they contemplate the erection of one of those convenient conveyances from the county of Kennebeck, to the city of Washington, for the benefit of Mr. Gannet, member of Congress; that his vote may help to accelerate the ruin of the country, should he be in confinement at the time of the assemblage of the extra congress.

TOAST.

The following dignified toast was swallowed down in apple juice by an enlightened club of democrats, at Windsor, on the 4th of July:—

“Here’s hoping the federals will never be more than they now AM.”

REVIEW OF LEOLIN.

The (mock) *Patriot* lately published a series of political essays over the signature of LEOLIN, addressed to the Hon. H. G. OTIS, &c.;—they have now appeared in a pamphlet—and the democrats, one and all, assert, that hereafter they will become a standard REFERENCE book to the correct politician; and that in point of eloquence, and energy of language, LEOLIN as far surpasses JUNIUS as JUNIUS could surpass even that fly upon the coach wheel, the Chronicle-Editor! For our part, though we have read over, and reflected deeply upon the inimitable essays, we cannot quite so fully accord in praise of their merits;—and we would observe briefly, that the leading idea which accompanied our mind on the perusal, we made, was that LEOLIN was anxious to imitate the monkey who thought he would appear like a man by placing a hat upon his pate:—The monkey thus ornamented, being as near to the reality of a man, as the writings of LEOLIN exhibit him either as a correct or elegant political scholar. LEOLIN promises to conduct his reader to a delightful eminence from which he can survey the universe, and loses him in a wilderness;—or bring him to the sea shore to view the boundless ocean, and leaves him in a duck pond abounding with gnats and brambles. For these solid reasons we hope the public will not be led astray by a jack-o’-lantern; but permit the APE and the FANATIC LEOLIN to travel alone.

LAYMAN EVERET.

The public were informed by the journal of legislative proceedings in this commonwealth that David Everet was appointed Reporter of the debates. Was this an honorary office only? or was it to give David a coat? As to reports, no such thing has appeared, and for his soul he could not give a report. “Previous question”—Coffin write his own. They are fine specimens of democratic talents—but though the old gentleman speaks as loud as an animal remarkable for the length of its ears, and as distinct as minute guns, David was obliged to borrow his notes.

INFORMATION WANTED.

If any person can tell to a certainty who has been Secretary of state after Mr. Madison, and previous to Mr. Munroe, they will confer an obligation on many by giving the information to the public through the medium of a newspaper, or any other way. For since John Colvin has taken upon himself, although in a bungling manner, to prove that he himself did all the business of the secretary without his dictation, and as he has taken upon himself the responsibility of said office, and that it has been generally understood that Mr. Smith was appointed to the office of secretary by Mr. Madison, we are in doubt with respect to the information required.

DEMOCRATIC TRIUMPH.

The editors of the democratic papers on receiving the information of the disaffection and important disclosures of one of their favourites, Smith, were at a stand how they should best ship off this new disgrace; but on the appearance of Colvin’s miserable, contradictory interference, the plausibility of which they did not, or would not stop to examine, they began to chuckle; but their exultation was of short duration—the fool made so many blunders, that they are obliged to look for some other method of covering their shame.

THE SCOURGE.

BOSTON, MONDAY, AUGUST 12, 1811.

OUR RELATIONS

Foreign and Domestic, are truly alarming.—on the one hand, we see a determination in our national Councils to force us into an alliance, offensive and defensive, with France, and into a war with Great Britain;—and on the other, we are threatened by our State Government with a still further display of democratic violence, than was exhibited so shamelessly, the last session.—Let then every Federalist, and lover of his country, repeat and act upon the words of the poet.

"All hands aloft to brave the storm—
I hear the wintry tempest roar."

We think it our duty, and the duty of all honest men, before our country shall be entirely ruined, and her doom sealed, and while there is yet a ray of hope that she may again witness the days of success and happiness—to oppose, by every lawful means in our power, the ruinous policy, and destructive measures of our present rulers,

*We see which way the stream of time doth run,
And are enfold'd from our most quiet sphere
By the rough torrent of occasion.*

In this task we solicit the aid of every American who is a lover of his country and its rights—let them remember it is not for the benefit of one they are called upon, but the safety of their country, and that there cannot be too many voices to warn her of her approaching ruin.

We have seen worthies of our country, the followers of the immortal Washington, long since retired to private life, to give room to a faction, who have wantonly assumed the title of followers of that great man whom they have, by hired and foreign renegades, so cruelly aspersed.

With the deepest regret we have seen the inroads made upon our privileges and happiness by wicked and designing men; and with sorrow we look at the degraded and almost ruined state of our commerce.

We have seen too the rapid progress of French influence in the minds of our leaders, and by them spreading among the unsuspecting part of the community. We have seen that all these serious evils, under which our country groans, have been effected by the baneful misrepresentation of the democratic papers; among which the Chronicle, and that democratic vehicle, falsely called the Patriot, are not the least notorious.

Think they, the tyrant of Europe, whose cause they are abetting, will deal more gently with us, than he did with Holland, Switzerland, Spain, and most of the northern powers? No, when the tyrant's plots and intrigues are fully ripe, he will hurl to similar destruction this land of boasted liberty; nor will he even exempt those from his vengeance who have so indefatigably laboured to increase his domination.

Although subjects of a political tendency are of more importance at this time than many others, yet the pages of this paper are open to literary topics. And while we solicit the observations of the intelligent politician, we also respectfully invite the researches of the scientific, the speculations of the philosopher, the sober remarks of the moralist, and the pertinent lucubrations of the poet.

Arduous the task in which we would engage—
To lash the numerous follies of the age :—
To watch the machinations of that band,
Who aim to spread destruction through the land ;—
To expose the insidious knave ;—and mark the crimes,
Which float upon the current of the times ;—
To hurl the slaves of faction from the age,
And on them pour an incens'd people's rage ;—
To wrest from ignorant hands the reins of power ;—
To tell Democracy her day is o'er ;—
To speak of times that were—and, with a tear,
To divert to melancholy days that are ;—
In short, to extend the beneficial sway
Of Federal virtue in the present day.

We shall commence in our next number the history of Bonaparte, this detestable and execrable tyrant of Europe; one column in each paper will be appropriated for this purpose, that those who have not heretofore had an opportunity, may now read the life and character of this murderer and destroyer of liberty;—the wretch whose praises the democrats have the audacity publicly to proclaim.

LITERARY.

It is reported, we know not with what truth, that the honorable Attorney General of the commonwealth, in imitation of the immortal Seneca, is writing a book of MORALS.

*What was the cause of Mr. S's wife's
sister's death?*

A SHORT DIALOGUE ON LONG CONCERNS, BETWEEN A LONG MAN AND A SHORT MAN.

Mr. Gray. How do you do Mr. Austin? A word with you, Mr. Austin;—I don't much admire the compliments I receive from my friends. Bony pays no regard to my services, he takes my property as readily as he would any tory's—and you come out unmercifully against apostate federalists—what does this mean?

Austin. Why Mr. Gray, you surely don't complain of your ships' being taken from you, when you know it helps our friend the Emperor to carry on a war which is to make him master of the British navy, and give freedom to the seas. And as to apostate federalists, you know I am the staunch friend of every one of you, until publicly convicted of some detestable roguery. Only take care, Mr. Gray, don't let them find out any thing, and then I'll maintain through thick and thin, that you are a conscientious republican and as honest and generous a man as ever lived. You did right to give those Newburyport tories but a trifle—never mind the sneering of the public. Better let Bony have your money. He will use it for our cause.

SUCH INFORMATION AS THE FOLLOWING, SELDOM SEEN IN THE CHRONICLE, OR PATRIOT.

The Charleston, S. C. Times says, "By the accounts furnished by John Smith, Esq. our present Charge d'Affaires in London, who was lately at Paris, the American property seized under the French Decrees amounts to about 37,000,000 of dollars!"

MADISON AND SMITH.

The DISPUTE between the President and his X-Secretary, is brought to a point;—and if the parties have not shaken hands, at least the DIFFERENCE is now explained—as will more fully appear in the following statement of

FACTS.

S. is call'd a fool, by M.
M. is prov'd a rogue, by S.
The truth on't is, as all confess,
BOTH "Rogue" and "Fool" attach to them.

DESCRIPTION.

We have seen an excellent likeness of His Excellency HUTCHINSON GERRY, taken at that interesting moment when, on copying his late speech, he was calling attention to the "Boston Assemblage," &c. The mild physiognomy, beautiful features, and elegant figure of this pure, patriotic, and learned civilian, appear as being all exercised, in

Raving, swearing, singing, praying,
Whistling, jumping, sitting, braying,
Laughing, crying, walking, creeping,
Smiling now, and now fast weeping.

Indeed, however we might pity his weakness, we could scarce refrain from laughter:—But then we reflect that

"To laugh were want of manners and of grace—
Yet, to be grave, was not in power of face."

INTERESTING TO MERCHANTS.

We think there will be little or no occasion in future to apprehend danger from either French or British cruisers, on our extensive coast, as Gunboats No. 161 and 164 went to sea, on a cruise, from Savannah, 24th July. We are also assured that the Gunboats at New York, have not yet completed their submarine operations after rusty nails, but that in a few days they will be ready to cruise for the protection of our commerce, and, with the spikes of the Hussar,
"They'll nail their colours to the mast."

Who that ever heard the thunder, and witnessed the awful spectacle of one of our mighty men-of-war gun boats, at that interesting and sublime moment, when day was departing, and gold and purple streaked the West! but must confess that the following lines are truly descriptive:—

"Niddle noddle" goes the boat,
"Bang!" goes the gun;
"Quack!" goes the frighten'd bird,
And down goes the Sun!"

After Bony had ended his speech about young Napoleon, seconding America, &c., accounts say, "his majesty rose and retired amidst acclamations!"—Poor mushroom.

EPIGRAM

On the Antifederalists and Jacobins changing their name to Republicans.

Tray, long time us'd to stealing lambs,
A sad disaster!
To save his fame is now call'd Pomp,
Chang'd by his master.
But Pomp pursu'd th' accusom'd trade,
The tender lamb to kill;
Soon the discovery is made—
'Tis the same sad dog still.

"REHOBAM" BONAPARTE & CO.

Does not Bonaparte speak (through his conduct), to the American People, in the words of Rehoboam:—"my friends [your administration], made your yoke heavy, and I will add to your yoke;—they also chastised you with whips [embargo, non-intercourse, non-importation, &c.], but I will chastise you with scorpions [burning, confiscating, and plundering your vessels, imprisoning, maltreating and even murdering your seamen, &c.], until you declare openly for me, and perhaps even after that."

Bony says, in his speech to the legislative body, "America is making efforts to cause the freedom of her flag to be recognized—I will second her!"
France has ships and we have men.—Jefferson.

Look out Demos—Bony has placed one hundred millions extraordinary at the disposal of his ministers of war within three months.—America, like Holland may be but an emanation of France—without her the empire would not be complete!

THE GOVERNOR IN IRONS!

Much has been said and written to prove Mr. Gerry a man of strong mind, &c. &c.; and we have also been assured that the exclamation of the English writer,

"Thy spirit Independence let me wear,
"Lord of the lion-heart and eagle-eye,"

was in full unison with the spirit of Mr. Gerry's soul. We nevertheless, had sufficient proofs to convince us, that all these democratic praises were bestowed merely upon a "whited sepulchre." The dread of losing the support of certain leaders of the democrats, induced him to sign the electioneering State Bank Act; to bespatter the "Boston Assemblage;" and to do many other things which, as an upright and independent man he would have scorned to have done.

But a recent event has, we learn, transpired, which puts Mr. Gerry's claim on independence to rest forever; and which, while it still further proves him the cat-spaw of a few abandoned men—exhibits the real strength of his nerves, and the rectitude of his mind, as being both placed "in irons," and without a struggle on his part to keep his freedom.

At a late democratic caucus it has, we learn, been resolved, that the Governor should be ordered to turn out a certain federal sheriff, &c. &c. and that he should put democrats in their places, under penalty of loss of support at the ensuing election not only in Suffolk, but in Hampshire, Worcester, and other counties! and that the order will be promptly obeyed, without any inquiries, as to the new candidates, "are they honest, are they capable, &c.?" and in direct violation of every principle of justice! This may be called democratic independence;—but it is the independence of a slave.

DEMOCRATIC GREAT MEN!

I give you here a little sketch
For you to look upon,
That you may see some GREAT men's names,
When they are dead and gone.

John Rogers—imitated.

Thomas Jefferson—The celebrated correspondent of Mazzei.—He wrote a book, in which he said, "it matters not whether a man has one God or twenty Gods—it neither breaks our shins nor picks our pockets."—He was President of the United States; invented dry-docks, whirling-chairs, gunboat, No. 1, &c. turned many veterans of the revolution out of office, to starve; paid Callender for defaming Washington; attempted the chastity of his friend's wife; became intoxicated with French influence; and, in short, laid the foundation of his country's ruin.

James Madison—President of the United States; under the influence of Jefferson and France; and now

moved to have given away 23,000
people's money in a secret manner, to
Stephen Thomson Mason.—On
Virginia: He published the Brit
was under the consideration of the
of his oath, and as some men thou
—but he was toasted by all the d
the time as a pure patriot of the fir
Edmund Randolph.—He was
office of Secretary of State, by Pr
—he published an octavo volum
knew of the affairs of his offices.
he, it will be remembered, was just
James Munroe.—He was reme
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The declaration signed by J.
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General Turreau, and General
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Mr. Smith; that although they
his act, and Mr. Smith had no
of them, yet, strange as it may
remonstrated to Mr. Smith again
al Turreau; and, further, that
appeared to him so very excepti
subject of so bold a remonstranc
write it, as well as the other, of
the good of his country!!

Who, then, can this J. B. Colv
ed John Bond Colvin, who and v
la Colvin, a few years ago, figure
witnesses, in a certain chancery
he the man who, in that case, pe
ed from the defendant a bond fo
ipation of the fruits of the law s
under circumstances, that have
erlasting discredit? Is he the m
found last summer, in the city o
lowing presentment for swindlin
testimony of seven gentlemen
bility:—

DISTRICT OF CO
Washington Coun

We the Grand Inquest for th
County aforesaid, do upon our
Colvin for fraudulently obtain
credit, under false promises to p
ing that he had neither ability
and for other fraudulent and de
the information of Joseph W
Edgar Patterson, J. A. Port
Elias Travers, and Ezra Varde
T. BEALL, (

(Copy)

Test,

John Adams—Once Preside
and for some time held a wo
ranks:—But being too ambit
democrats, by whom he had
headed traitor of Quincy;—
about, however, and reveale
cabinet, which he thought m
Hamilton, and those of his

EPIGRAM

Antifederalists and Jacobins changing their
Republicans.
Long time us'd to stealing lambs,
A sad disaster!
His fame is now call'd *Pomp*,
Chang'd by his master.
Pomp pursu'd th' accusom'd trade,
The tender lamb to kill;
The discovery is made—
"Tis the same sad dog still."

REHOBAM—BONAPARTE & CO.
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American People, in the words of Rehobam:
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it neither breaks our skins nor picks our pocket."
He was President of the United States; invent-
docks, whirligig-chairs, gunboat, No. 1, &c.
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be influence of Jefferson and France; and now

proved to have given away 23,000 dollars of the Peo-
ple's money in a secret manner, to one of his favorites.
Stephen Thomson Mason.—Once a senator from
Virginia: He published the British Treaty while it
was under the consideration of the Senate, in violation
of his oath, and as some men thought of his honor too
—but he was toasted by all the democratic parties at
the time as a pure patriot of the first water.

Edmund Randolph.—He was dismissed from the
office of Secretary of State, by President Washington
—he published an octavo volume, furnishing all he
knew of the affairs of his offices and of the cabinet;
he, it will be remembered, was justified and applauded.
James Munroe.—He was removed from the office
of Ambassador to France, and when he returned to
this country, he wrote a book, containing many hun-
dred pages, revealing all the secrets of this government
in her diplomatic relations with that—for this he was
highly extolled, at that time, and has ever since con-
tinued to rise in the estimation of his democratic
brethren, and will, probably be our next President.

Robert Smith—Late Secretary of State; dismiss-
ed by, or took his leave from Madison—with whom
he had been cabinet co-patriot for many years. He
wrote "Addresses to the People," in which he charg-
ed Mr. Madison with French influence, and mal-ad-
ministration, and in which many cabinet secrets were
disclosed.

J. B. Colvin.—A clerk in the Secretary of State's
office; who, though sworn to keep secrets, and though
taken from starvation and put to good bread, comes
out, divulges all he knows, and abuses his benefactor.
As this gentleman appears to have the whole burden of
our national administration to support on his shoul-
ders, the following extract, concerning his character,
may not be amiss in this place:—

The declaration signed by J. B. Colvin, and pub-
lished some days since in the National Intelligencer,
has excited much astonishment. It states, that the
two letters in Mr. Smith's Pamphlet, addressed to
General Turreau, and General Armstrong, were the
sole production of his pen, without any dictation from
Mr. Smith; that although they had been exclusively
his act, and Mr. Smith had no participation in either,
of them, yet, strange as it may seem, he had boldly
remonstrated to Mr. Smith against the one to Gen-
eral Turreau; and, further, that although this one had
appeared to him so very exceptionable as to be a just
subject of so bold a remonstrance; yet he did, in fact,
write it, as well as the other, of his own accord, for
the good of his country!

Who, then, can this J. B. Colvin be? Is he the not-
ed John Bond Colvin, who and whose mother, Priscil-
la Colvin, a few years ago, figured so conspicuously as
witnesses, in a certain chancery suit in Maryland? Is
he the man who, in that case, pending the suit, receiv-
ed from the defendant a bond for the eventual partici-
pation of the fruits of the law suit, and in a way and
under circumstances, that have entailed upon him ev-
erlasting discredit? Is he the man against whom was
found last summer, in the city of Washington, the fol-
lowing presentment for swindling, founded upon the
testimony of seven gentlemen of the first respecta-
bility:—

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington County, June Term, 1810.

We the Grand Inquest for the body of Washington
County aforesaid, do upon our oaths present John B.
Colvin for fraudulently obtaining merchandize and
credit, under false promises to pay for the same, know-
ing that he had neither ability or intention so to do,
and for other fraudulent and deceptive practices. Upon
the information of Joseph Wheaton, A. Cochrane,
Edgar Patterson, J. A. Porter, John P. Van Ness,
Elias Travers, and Ezra Varden.

T. BEALL, (of Geo.) foreman.

(Copy)

Test,

WM. BRENT, *Clk.*

John Adams—Once President of the United States,
and for some time held a worthy place in the federal
ranks:—But being too ambitious, he desended to the
democrats, by whom he had been styled "the hoary
headed traitor of Quincy;"—since he has been turned
about, however, and revealed all the secrets of his
cabinet, which he thought might injure the deceased
Hamilton, and those of his Secretaries who were fed-

eralists; he is become the "old venerable patriot of
'76."

These are only a few of the great democratic men
we could name; and added to these, we have a host
of public defaulters, apostates, and office-seekers, to
complete the list with, in a future sketch.

So far as we have gone, it would seem that, to re-
veal cabinet secrets, to betray the trust reposed in
them, and to sacrifice as far as they could those who
have offended them, at whatever hazard to the good
of the country, were meritorious and praiseworthy ac-
tions. O, Democracy! thou curse of curses!

It was no less a true than an elegant remark of a
celebrated writer, when he said,

The public good must totter, when the base
Is fraud, and craft, and prostituted honour;

and to no country or period of history did these lines
apply with greater force, than, unfortunately, they
do to the late and present political situation of the
United States.

From the Baltimore Federal Republican.

FRENCH BRIBERY.

In addition to the proof given by Col. PICKERING,
of the employment of money by the French to produce
political movements and effects in our government,
by which plans they have so fatally succeeded with
other nations, he might have instanced a bribe of fif-
teen thousand dollars offered to a senator from a southern
state, to induce him to vote against the ratification of
the British treaty. The senator is since dead, but the
agent, who offered the bribe, is still living. The for-
mer acknowledged the fact, after he had rejected the
money.

Mr. Lewis Goldsmith has published to the world,
that he is in possession of a list of the names of those
wretches in the United States, who receive the wages
of iniquity and corruption from France. Would,
that the application which has been made for a copy
of this list, may procure it for our readers.

There is reason to believe, that a great deal of
French money is now circulating in Maryland. In
the fall of 1809, money fell in showers upon the East-
ern Shore and elsewhere, in order to corrupt and in-
fluence the elections.

AN ALLEGORY.—AN EXTRACT.

Over the mantle piece of the room in which we
were sitting, hung a picture of the Washington fami-
ly; and as it was directly fronting us, it soon made
the Father of his Country the chief topic of conversa-
tion. As the subject enlarged, however, I turned or
where a likeness of Adams (on the opposite side of
the room over the door) had long hung; when to my
surprise, the unseemly, uncouth appearance which the
back part of a print and its frame necessarily make,
with "JOHN ADAMS" written thereon in large
characters, struck my eye. Perceiving my surprise,
my friend observed, "you see the poor old man has
turned his face to the wall, and his back upon the WASH-
INGTON FAMILY."

The allegory struck me at once as so laconic and
appropriate, that while it gratified it filled me with
sorrow and regret, that a statesman of such vigor and
firmness in the early part of life, should have acted
with so much treachery to the public and perfidy to his
friends in the latter part of it.

CRITO.

A question for Honé to answer.—As you pretend to
assert that the decrees of Bonaparte are outrageous
and hostile to America, why does not our govern-
ment send out "Rodgers and Victory" to take some
of the French privateers, as well as to fight English
vessels?

A RACE!

Two democrats lately stopped at a tavern, and re-
galed themselves with punch, wine, and brandy; they
remounted their horses, and called the landlord to de-
cide a bet they had made, to see who should pay his
bill, in running a race. Having taken his stand, and
gave the word—"one, two, three, and go!"—off they
went, and have never been seen or heard of since;
leaving the poor landlord to make out and receipt his
bill at leisure.

AN ODE.

AWAKE, O Muse! and strike anew thy lyre;
To glorious GERRY dedicate the strain:
Heroic deeds heroic songs require,
Unrival'd men the Bard's best honours claim.

Around great GERRY's brow the laurel twines,
That laurel by his virtues richly won;
And ever-green shall live in patriot minds,
The signal services which He has done.

Sagacious ruler! Jacobinic sage!
How dost thou deign thy ignorant slaves to teach,
From that grand Koran to this pious age,
Thy mild, dispassionate, pacific SPEECH!

Inferior world! at distance meet retire,
Behold our Governor's matchless form and face;
And while your wondering eyes the view admire,
Bless your kind stars that you have known the grace.

Ye famous worthies, of far other days,
Who once with Freeman's suffrages were bless'd,
Hide your diminish'd heads, before the blaze
Of brighter excellence than you possess'd.

And mourn, O shade of Hutchinson, thy name
Eclips'd, by thy successor to the chair;
He from thy temples snatch'd the wreath of fame,
Which Infamy's own hands had planted there.

Ye Rebels shudder at a GERRY's Name!
He knew your dark designs—yet sav'd the State;
Display'd what direful danger, guilt, and shame,
On Federal machinations ever wait!

May this enlighten'd People justly prize
His moderation and His temperate zeal,
Who guides our Commonwealth's vast destinies,
And makes the Assemblage his fierce vengeance feel.

O could my feeble, yet veracious strains,
Tell how and when he sought his country's good,
A nation's thanks might well reward the pains;
And I should say, what never yet man could.

But, long-tried Patriot, to thy party true,
Poor is our praise for such a mighty ear!
Ah! cease we, then, thy merits to pursue;
Behold, a SECOND SOLOMON is here!! X.

* The Writer has seen a well-executed and correct Portrait of His
Excellency, recently published by Mr. Smith.

The numbers, as they are printed may be had at C. WILL-
IAMS'S Bookstore, State-Street, where subscriptions will be re-
ceived. Communications, &c. for this paper may be left
at the above store, or at the Post-Office, sealed and directed to
the Editor of the Scourge, till further notice.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Monson, County of Hampshire and Commonwealth of Mass:
Aug. 1811.

FOR the good of these of my fellow men, who may
experience the loss of health, I make the following
statement of facts—That one year and a half, I was, in con-
sequence of excessive labour, afflicted with pain in both of
my sides, difficulty of breathing, some cough and loss of
flesh; made use of a variety of medicines from different phy-
sicians to no effect, for twelve months. I then placed my-
self under the care of Dr. George Rogers, and by the use of
his Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent, and mild vegetable treat-
ment for about three months, I can say I am restored to the
enjoyment of evidently increasing good health and sound-
ness again; and I have abundant reason to attribute my re-
covery to the use of the

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT,
and would recommend it as a safe and efficacious medicine.
CALVIN HYDE.

The above mentioned very valuable medi-
cine is for sale at the Lottery and Exchange Office of

R. HUNTINGTON,

No. 1, Exchange-Street—BOSTON

sole agent and vender.

Also for sale at R. H's. almost every kind of genuine and
and approved patent medicines, particularly the much ce-
lebrated Dr. Hunter's pills; Rel's aromatic pills; Dr. Reifs-
botanical drops, and all medicines prepared by W. F. CON-
WAY. Also, essence of peppermint, opodeldoc, Lee's pills,
Turlington's balsom, Denison's bitters, eye salve, cold cream,
British oil, Scotch ointment, &c. Spanish cigars, Maccabau,
and other snuff's, smoking and chewing tobacco, wholesale
and retail.—also,

Tickets and Qu rters in all the Lotteries
now before the public; Dixville Road Lottery commences
drawing in a few days, and tickets will shortly rise, they may
now be had of R. Huntington, for 5 dollars, Quarters, 1 37.
Prize Tickets in the Harvard College, and New-York U-
nion Lotteries taken in payment.

The Manager's Official List of Prizes in the
New-York Union College Lottery, No. 2, may be exam-
ined at the above Office.

Almost all kinds of bank bills bought and sold, or ex-
changed on the usual terms.

Aug. 24.

Hair Dresser.

AUG. 12.

At the Printing Office in Devonshire Street, in the room of
Thomas Wightman's, engraver.

It seems that his school fellow
circumstance known. From the
ways subsisted between him
French term *mauvais sang*, ill